A NEW CHAUTAUQUA.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE SECOND ANNUAL GATHERING.

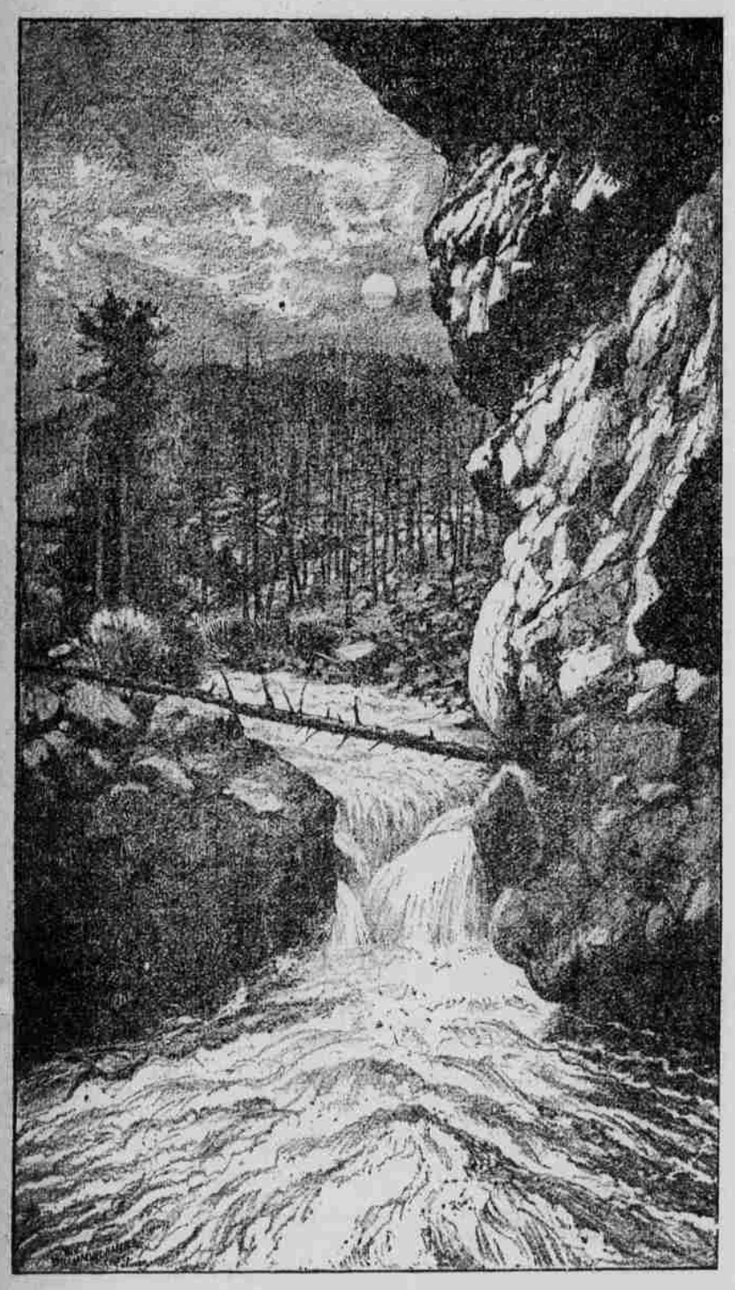
Best Speakers in the Land to Be Engaged and Many Improvements Made to Promote the Popularity of the New Resort in the Rocky Mountains.

(Denver Letter.)

A busy hum of life pervades Boulder, Colorado, and it is on the qui vive of expectation, preparing to receive in royally good style all guests of the Texas-Colorado Chautuaqua, on July 4th. The second annual meeting of this young but large and enthusiastic body will be inaugurated by introducing some of the best patriotic speakers of the country, by filling the air with strains of most beautiful melody and ending the day in a blaze of pyrotechnic glory.

Boulder: The name conjures up such delightful visions of nature's gifts. The mighty hills lie hazily blue around the nestling town and waft an air of balm and healing that is like elixer to the tired brain and body. Mountains are always deceptive and one who views them from a distance cannot know and appreciate them until he goes right into the heart of them and learns their secrets.

When you are in Boulder the mountains are "right there," and a short stroll will take you to their base, then



SCENE IN BOULDER CANON.

you can follow any winding trail and be ready for all the little surprises that come in your way. The gladdening influence of nature's music will soon enthuse, inspire, and you will find yourself admiring all the artistic touches on lichen-covered rocks, the masonry of great walls of boulders, here and there dotted with dark fuzzes of stunted pine, or overgrown with blooming tendrils. Brave little flowers will bid you welcome from some rude cradle high up on the mountain sides and you will wonder where they derive their life and sustenance. Then again they will cast themselves all around your feet, clamoring for recognition, and you bend to lavish caresses and assert ownership of these gorgeous and attractively fragile beauties. The birds flit around you and carelessly plunge into spray-crowned brook, which goes leaping and flouncing along, with mirthful abandon, kissing and cooling the gray granite walls of its canon lover as it scurries along to the mystical sea. The soft frowning of these mountain streams mingled with the soughing of the winds in the pines complete nature's harmonious greeting and it has a most beneficent effect on mind and spirit, when weary and needing contentment and peace.

Sixty or seventy-five three and four-room cottages are being erected and the rent of these is purely nominal. A large dining hall, capable of seating 400 at a time, will be under the supervision of one of the best chefs of the country. Board will be reasonable.

The best lecture talent in the country is being secured and the large auditorium, with seating capacity of 5,000, is likely to be overtaxed. On this account, and to provide for emergencies when the auditorium is occupied, it is deemed advisable to erect a large central cottage with a number of rooms, near the auditorium. Here all the meetings of the Woman's Council can be held, or an extra session of conventions. No charge will be made for the use of this building, a course more liberal than is in practice in any of the old established Chautauquas. Boulder is determined to lead in everything, and it will be safe to assume that in point of equipment, talent and location, there is not a better place in the United States to spend one's summer vacation.

The Boulder Electric Company have their engineers on the ground and they are making maps and taking field notes so grading will soon be begun for an electric line from the depot to the park.

The mornings and evenings are quite cool and it will be necessary to bring a goodly supply of warm flannels and a big shawl or wrap for sitting out after the sun has gone down. Stout shoes, so that one can take the walks and climbs in the mountains, will be needful. The thin-soled foot coverings are practically of no use for the rough stones and pebbles are quickly felt, and footsore and weary you will return from your jaunts if this kind be affected.

In making plans, do not forget the children. They love an outing as well as the grown folks, and the management has made very excellent provision for their entertainment and accommodation. Bring sensible dresses, old shoes, old hats and old everything, and then turn them loose to frolic and enjoy to their little hearts' content. Mothers can feel perfectly at ease to have their little ones under careful supervision and take short excursions bent solely on pleasure.

The advisory board of the Texas-Colorado Chautauqua is composed of men of international reputation. These names should indicate the high standing of the summer school: J. H. Baker, president of the State University, Boulder, Colorado; Z. X. Snyder, president Colorado State Normal School, Greeley, Colorado; Regis Chauvenet, president State School of Mines, Golden, Colorado; W. F. Slocum, president Colorado College, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

All information desired about the Chautauqua can be gained by writing to the secretary, J. W. Freeman, Cooper, building, room 717, Denver Colorado.

Some of the country's greatest soloists will appear during the course and the services of one of the finest orchestras obtainable will be secured. There is a sharp competition now existing among leading band masters and orchestra leaders to secure this coveted honor. Satisfaction given here means a card for the orchestra elsewhere.

A school and collegiate department will be in full operation, and these will be in charge of the best instructors. The course will embrace literature, languages, mathematics, natural history, general history, pedagogy, child study, and kindred branches and domestic science, if there be enough applications for the same. Philosophy, religion, art, and music will be given each its important place.

It is doubtful if there be a more successful teacher of art than Mrs. John B. Sherwood of Chicago. She is a great philanthropist as well as lecturer, and gives the proceeds of her work towards the maintenance of the Working Girls' Home in Chicago. In the Windy City she is considered a great drawing card, and her art conferences are filled with the best and most cultured people. She was at Boulder last year, and it is possible that she will be again welcomed there at the Chautauqua at its second session. She has studied in all the European centers, and the course in art will embrace studies of art in all the European cities. She travels with a real art gallery, and she illustrates by photographs all her subjects. She secured at a great expense last year some of the most noted paintings and, with a heavy insurance on these, she was able to present to her classes these masterpieces of the brush. The course this year will be a most earnest one, and the knowledge gained will be a great eye-opener towards the appreciation of the beauty in art and nature hereafter.

In conclusion, it might be added that the Chautauqua pays no dividends and is not conducted for personal profit. All surplus made by the Chautauqua is to be spent in improvements. The auditorium came in for its share this year and it was necessary to remodel it a little to accommodate a greater number. The organization is composed of men of broad sentiments, who love this wonderful country and feel that in the West ought to be developed a great summer-educational and health-giving center, where thousands may find each year recreation and advantages of intellectual growth.

PHANTOM SHIP

—OR—

The Flying Dutchman.

—BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

"I must say," replied Philip, "that, whenever I have fallen in with that vessel, mischief has ever followed."

"Vessel! why, what was there in that vessel to frighten you? She carried too much sail, and she has gone down."

"She never goes down," replied one of the seamen.

"No! no!" exclaimed many voices; "but we shall if we do not run back."

"Pooh! nonsense! Mynheer Vanderdecken, what say you?"

"I have already stated my opinions," replied Philip, who was anxious, if possible, to see the ship one more in port, "that the best thing we can do is to bear up for Table Bay."

"And, captain," continued the old seaman who had just spoken, "we are all determined that it shall be so, whether you like it or not; so up with the helm, my hearty, and Mynheer Vanderdecken will trim the sails."

"Why! what is this?" cried Captain Barentz. "A mutiny on board of the Vrow Katrina? Impossible! The Vrow Katrina! the best ship, the fastest in the whole fleet!"

"The dullest old rotten tub!" cried one of the seamen.

"What!" cried the captain; "what do I hear? Mynheer Vanderdecken, confine that lying rascal for mutiny."

"Pooh! nonsense! he's mad," replied the old seaman. "Never mind him; come, Mynheer Vanderdecken, we will obey you; but the helm must be up immediately."

The captain stormed, but Philip, by acknowledging the superiority of his vessel, at the same time that he blamed the seamen for their panic, pointed out to him the necessity of compliance, and Mynheer Barentz at last consented. The helm was put up, the sails trimmed, and the Vrow Katerina rolled heavily before the gale. Toward the evening the weather moderated, and the sky cleared up; both sea and wind subsided fast; the leaking decreased, and Philip was in hopes that in a day or two they would arrive safely in the bay.

As they steered their course, so did the wind gradually decrease, until at last it fell calm; nothing remained of the tempest but a long heavy swell which set to the westward, and before which the Vrow Katerina was gradually drifting. This was a respite to the worn-out seamen, and also to the troops and passengers who had been cooped below or drenched on the main-deck.

The upper-deck was crowded; mothers basked in the warm sun, with their children in their arms. The rigging was filled with the wet clothes, which were hung up to dry on every part of the shrouds, and the seamen were busily employed in repairing the injuries of the gale. By their reckoning, they were not more than fifty miles from Table Bay, and each moment they expected to see the land to the southward of it. All was again mirth, and everyone on board, except Philip, considered that danger was no more to be apprehended.

The sun had set before Philip had quitted the gangway and gone down below. Commending himself, and those embarked with him, to the care of Providence, he at last fell asleep; but before the bell was struck eight times, to announce midnight, he was awakened by a rude shove of the shoulder, and perceiving Krantz, the second mate, who had the first watch, standing by him.

"By the heaven above us, Vanderdecken, you have prophesied right. Up—quick! The ship's on fire!"

"On fire!" exclaimed Vanderdecken, jumping out of his berth—"where?"

"The main hold."

"I will up immediately, Krantz. In the meantime, keep the hatches on and rig the pumps."

In less than a minute Philip was on deck, where he found Capt. Barent, who had also been informed of the case by the second mate. In a few words all was explained by Krantz; there was a strong smell of fire proceeding from the main hold; and, on removing one of the hatches, which he had done without calling for any assistance, from a knowledge of the panic it would create, he found that the hold was full of smoke; he had put it on again immediately, and had only made it known to Philip and the captain.

"Thanks for your presence of mind," replied Philip; "we have now time to reflect quietly on what is to be done. If the troops and the poor women and children knew their danger, their alarm would have much impeded us; but how could she have taken fire in the main hold?"

"I never heard of the Vrow Katerina taking fire before," observed the captain; "I think it is impossible. It must be some mistake—she is—"

"I now recollect that we have in our cargo several cases of vitriol in bottles," interrupted Philip. "In the gale they must have been disturbed and broken. I kept them above all, in case of accident; this rolling, gunwale under, for so long a time, have occasioned one of them to fetch way."

"That's it, depend upon it," observed Krantz.

"I did object to receive them," stating that they ought to go out in some vessel which was not so incumbered with troops, so that they might remain on the main deck; but they replied that the invoices were made out and could not be altered. But now to act. My idea is to keep the hatches on, so as to smother it if possible."

"Yes," replied Krantz, "and at the same time cut a hole in the deck just large enough to admit the hose and pump as much water as we can into the hold."

"You are right, Krantz; send for the carpenter and set him to work. I will turn the hands up, and speak to the men. I smell the fire now very strong; there is no time to lose. If we can only keep the troops and the women quiet we may do something."

Two hours later, however, the fire had gained such headway that they had to take measures to abandon the ship.

The column of fire now ascended above the maintop—licking with its forky tongue the topmast rigging—and embracing the mainmast in its folds; and the loud roar with which it ascended proved the violence and rapidity of the combustion below, and how little time there was to be lost. The lower and main decks were now so filled with smoke that no one could remain there; some poor fellows, sick in their cots, had long been smothered, for they had been forgotten. The swell had much subsided, and there was not a breath of wind; the smoke which rose from the hatchways ascended straight up in the air, which, as the vessel had lost all steerage way, was fortunate. The boats were soon in the water, and trusty men placed in them; the spars were launched over, arranged by the men in the boats and lashed together. All the gratings were then collected and firmly fixed upon the spars for the people to sit upon; and Philip's heart was glad at the prospect which he now had of saving the numbers which were embarked.

CHAPTER XVI.

But their difficulties were not surmounted—the fire now had communicated to the main deck, and burst out of the port holes amidships—and the raft which had been forming alongside was obliged to be drifted astern, where it was more exposed to the swell. This retarded their labor, and, in the meantime, the fire was making rapid progress; the mainmast, which had long been burning, fell over the side with the lurching of the vessel, and the flames out of the main deck ports soon showed their points above the bulwarks, while volumes of smoke were poured in upon the upper deck, almost suffocating the numbers which were crowded there; for all communication with the fore part of the ship had been for some time cut off by the flames, and everyone had retreated aft. The women and children were now carried on to the poop, not only to remove them further from the suffocating smoke, but that they might be lowered down to the raft from the stern.

It was about 4 o'clock in the morning when all was ready, and by the exertions of Philip and the seamen, notwithstanding the swell, the women and children were safely placed on the raft, where it was considered that they would be less in the way, as the men could relieve each other in pulling when they were tired.

After the women and children had been lowered down, the troops were next ordered to descend by the ladders; some few were lost in the attempt, falling under the boat's bottom and not reappearing; but two-thirds of them were safely put on the berths they were ordered to take by Krantz, who had gone down to superintend this important arrangement. Such had been the vigilance of Philip, who had requested Capt. Barentz to stand over the spirit room hatch, with pistols, until the smoke on the main deck rendered the precaution unnecessary, that not a single person was intoxicated, and to this might be ascribed the order and regularity which had prevailed during this trying scene. But before one-third of the soldiers had descended by the stern ladder, the fire burst out of the stern windows with a violence that nothing could withstand; spouts of vivid flame extended several feet from the vessel, roaring with the force of a blowpipe; at the same time the flames burst through all the after ports of the main deck, and those remaining on board found themselves encircled with fire and suffocated with smoke and heat. The stern ladders were consumed in a minute and dropped into the sea; the boats which had been receiving the men were obliged also to back astern from the intense heat of the flames; even those on the raft shrieked as they found themselves scorched by the ignited fragments which fell on them as they were enveloped in an opaque cloud of smoke, which hid from them those who still remained on the deck of the vessel. Philip attempted to speak to those on board, but he was not heard. A scene of confusion took place which ended in great loss of life. The only object appeared to be who should first escape, though, except by jumping overboard, there was no escape. Had they waited, and (as Philip would have pointed out to them) have one by one thrown themselves into the sea, the men in the boats were fully prepared to pick them up; or had they climbed out to the end of the lateen mizzen-yard, which was lowered down, they might have descended safely by a rope, but the scorching of the flames which surrounded them and the suffocation from the smoke was overpowering, and most of the soldiers sprang over the taffrail at once, or as nearly so as possible. The consequence was, that there were thirty or forty in the water at the same time, and the scene was as heart-rending as it was appalling; the sailors in the boats dragging them in as fast as they could—the women on the raft, throwing to them loose garments to haul them in; at one time a wife shrieking as she saw her husband struggling and sinking into eternity; at another, curses and execrations from the swimmer who was grappled with by the drowning man, and dragged with him under the surface. Of eighty men who were left of the troops on board at the time of the bursting out of the flames from the stern windows, but twenty-five were saved. There were but few seamen left on board with Philip, the major part having been employed in making the raft or manning the three boats; those who were on board remained by his side, regulating their motions by his. After allowing full time for the soldiers to be picked up, Philip ordered the men to climb out to the end of the lateen yard which hung on the taffrail, and either to lower themselves down on the raft if it was under, or to give notice to the boats to receive them. The raft had been dropped further astern by the seamen, that those on board of it might not suffer from the smoke and heat; and the sailors, one after another, lowered themselves down and were received by the boats. Philip desired Capt. Barentz to go before him, but the captain refused. He was too much choked with smoke to say why, but no doubt that it would have been something in praise of the Vrow Katerina. Philip then climbed out; he was followed by the captain, and they were both received into one of the boats.

The rope, which had hitherto held the raft to the ship, was now cast off, and it was taken in by the boats; and in a short time the Vrow Katerina was borne to leeward of them, and Philip and Krantz now made arrangements for the better disposal of the people. The sailors were almost all put into boats, that they might relieve one another in pulling; the remainder were placed on the raft, along with the soldiers, the women and the children. Notwithstanding that the boats were all as much loaded as they could well bear, the numbers on the raft were so great that it sunk nearly a foot under the water when the swell of the sea poured upon it; but stanchions and ropes to support those on board had been fixed, and the men remained at the sides, while the women and children were crowded together in the middle.

As soon as these arrangements were made the boats took the raft in tow, and, just as the dawn of day appeared, pulled in the direction of the land.

The Vrow Katerina was by this time one volume of flame; she had drifted about half a mile to leeward, and Capt. Barentz, who was watching as he sat in the boat with Philip, exclaimed: "Well, there goes a lovely ship—a ship that could do everything but speak. I'm sure that not a ship in the fleet would have made such a bonfire as she has. Does she not burn beautifully—nobly? My poor Vrow Katerina! perfect to the last; we never shall see such a ship as you again. Well, I'm glad my father did not live to see this sight, for it would have broken his heart, poor man.'

(To be continued.)

Invention of the Telephone.

In a recent lecture Prof. Alexander Graham Bell is reported to have explained how he came to invent the telephons as follows: "My father invented a symbol by which deaf mutes could converse, and finally I invented an apparatus by which the vibrations of speech could be seen, and it turned out to be a telephone. It occurred to me to make a machine that would enable one to hear vibrations. I went to an aurist, and he advised me to take the human ear as my model. He supplied me with a dead man's ear, and with this ear I experimented and upon applying the apparatus I found the dead man's ear wrote down the vibrations. I arrived at the conclusion that if I could make iron vibrate on a dead man's ear I could make an instrument more delicate, which would cause those vibrations to be heard and understood. I thought if I placed a delicate piece of steel over an electric magnet I could get a vibration, and thus the telephone was completed. The telephone arose from my attempts to teach the deaf to speak. It arose from my knowledge, not of electricity, but as a teacher of the deaf. Had I been an electrician I would not have attempted it.

Case Tried on Train.

A few years ago a county court action was triad on a train. The judge could not complete the case in the ordinary way, owing to the absence of an important witness, who was expected to arrive by the train by which his honor was due to leave. It was therefore decided that the judge and advocates should travel with the witness, and try the case in the railway carriage. This course was adopted, and the judge ultimately gave the verdict in the stationmaster's private room at a station farther down the line.

THE UTE RESERVATION.

Indian Lands in Colorado Now Opened for Settlement.

A Washington dispatch says: The opening of the Southern Ute Indian Reservation, which has been awaited with impatience for many months, has at last been accomplished, the President having issued his proclamation on April 4th, announcing the opening of these lands for settlement effective at noon, May 4, 1899.

This vast area of arable lands, fifteen by sixty miles in size, located on either side of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, south and east of Durango, cannot fail to attract a large and desirable class of settlers. The Ute Indians are entitled, under the law of 1895, to 374 allotments out of the entire tract. All the remainder of the area, about 636,000 acres, will be subject to entry under the desert homestead, timber and townsite laws, and the laws governing the disposal of coal, mineral, stone and timber lands, and many of the Indian allotments will be leased by intelligent white men at reasonable rates. The lands embrace both valley and mesa or uplands, but the supply of water for irrigation is many times greater than will be called for. The soils are the semi-adobe, sandy loam and red—the former being peculiarly adapted for the growth of grain and grasses, while the soils last named are unequalled for the growth of vegetables, alfalfa and fruit trees. Owing to the percentage of gypsum in the bottom lands, the yield of clover is as high as three and one-half tons to the acre.

Aside from the agricultural future of this great area of virgin soil, the stock industry gives promise of almost unlimited growth. The plateaus afford range for tens of thousands of head of cattle, horses and sheep, while tributary mining camps supply an abundant market noted for good prices.

Under Federal enactment, Ute Indians who so elect may accept allotments in severalty. The lands allotted to the Southern Utes aggregate about sixty thousand acres, divided equally between agricultural and grazing lands, and allotments are generally in compact form. The Indian may lease his allotment for a period of three years, for agricultural, and ten years for mining and grazing lands. The advantages of the leasing system are:

First—The lands are exempt from taxation and free from cost of water charges, as the Indians own the canals and ditches.

Second—The rental in most instances a small amount in cash and a share of the crop—one-fourth or one-third.

Third—Indians can be hired to work at small wages and spend their money at home, thus keeping the money in circulation in the community.

Fourth—The Utes are paid $50,000 annually by the government. The treaty provides that this payment shall continue "forever." This money goes into circulation in the immediate region where it is distributed from the bountiful hand of Uncle Sam.

The act of Congress of February 20, 1895, which fixed the time for the President's proclamation six months from that date, but which has been delayed until now, cites how the land shall be taken up by the whites, and is as follows:

"And shall be subject to entry under the desert, homestead and townsite laws, and the laws governing the disposal of coal, mineral, stone and timber lands, but no homestead settler shall receive a title to any portion of such lands at less than one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre, and shall be required to make a cash payment of fifty cents per acre at the time filing is made upon any of said lands."

The advantages of cash payment of fifty cents per acre are many. It shuts out the "professional boomer," and leads direct to a first-class citizenship—that is, men of thrift, energy and industry.

The location of the lands in question ends the public domain entrys in Colorado, so far as valuable farming lands extends, forever, as this particular area embraces all that has been, by virtue of being an Indian reserve, witheld from entry. It is the last chance for cheap, fertile and enviable homes.

The land offices are in the city of Durango, which is the commercial, manufacturing and educational center of southwestern Colorado. The city enjoys a population of 8,000 and the singular distinction of being the best built city of its size in the West, being largely of brick and stone and embracing among its edifices many costly business and residence structures, as well as expensive modern public, school and church buildings. Durango numbers among its business enterprises the San Juan branch of the Omaha-Grant smelter, employing hundreds of men, several large coal and coke companies, electric street railways, two daily papers, iron works, flouring mills, manufacturing enterprises of various descriptions and many extensive wholesale and retail establishments. The city is the terminal of the Rio Grande system and enjoys as tributaries a large section of the San Juan mining country as well as the agricultural, orchard and range sections of southwestern Colorado, northern New Mexico and southeastern Utah. Durango's presperity and commercial importance will be materially increased by opening for public entry under the homestead, timber and mineral laws the unallotted lands embraced within the boundaries of the Southern Ute reservation and provided for by congressional enactment, as the soils subject to entry are susceptible to the perfect growth of cereals, grasses, fruit and vegetables, and tributary to the best cash markets the West affords. To impress the homeseeker and those of an agricultural inclination with the superior market facilities of this section, it is only necessary to call attention to the fact that the extensive mining interests embraced in the San Juan country afford employment to many thousands of men who depend absolutely upon tributary agricultural sections for the products of the ranch, range, orchard and garden. Durango is not dependent upon the ebb and flow of any one industry, but blends smelting, manufacturing, mining (coal, iron and precious metals) with agriculture, horticulture and stock growing to an extent that renders the future a certainty as to commercial prominence and industrial success.

The woman of experience can have faith in no man except her father, and then she is fooled to death.

There is a beautiful statue in every block of marble, but only an expert sculptor can coax it to come out.